

'PIG WOMAN' TOO SICK TO TESTIFY; MILLS PARRIES DEFENSE ATTACKS

Murdered Woman's Husband Proves Adroit Witness

BEDSIDE BULLETIN

Mrs. Jane Gibson, star witness for the state in the Hall-Mills trial, early today was reported to be resting comfortably at Somerset County Hospital, Somerville, N. J., where she is confined. Mrs. Gibson has a temperature of 102, but doctors say that her illness, although serious, is not likely to be fatal.

By JACK MILEY
GRAPHIC Staff Correspondent

SOMERSET COUNTY COURT HOUSE, SOMERVILLE, N. J., Nov. 6.—Mrs. Jane Gibson, the "pig woman," must lie for weeks on her hospital cot before she can tell the story on which the state depends to send Mrs. Frances Stevens Hall and her brothers to the electric chair for the murder of the Rev. Dr. Edward W. Hall and his choir singer, Mrs. Eleanor Mills.

This was the assertion today of Dr. A. Anderson, Lawton, Mrs. Gibson's physician, and Dr. Edward L. Keyes, eminent New York kidney specialist, called in last night on the case.

Must Postpone Examination

"It will be weeks, not days, before Mrs. Gibson will be well enough to testify," Dr. Lawton, at Somerset County Hospital, said in answer to a report that Special Prosecutor Alexander W. Simpson had planned to have the "pig woman" into court today or Monday.

"Her condition is such that any examination, either at the hospital or in court, would probably prove fatal," said Dr. Lawton.

Condition Unchanged

After Dr. Keyes and he had made a complete examination of Mrs. Gibson last night, Dr. Lawton issued this signed statement:—

"Mrs. Jane Gibson, who is ill at the Somerset County Hospital, has an acute infection of the left kidney, pyelo-nephritis and pyelitis. Her temperature since she has been at the hospital has ranged from 101.6 to 104.4, her pulse from 80 to 112 and her respiration has varied from 22 to 32.

"Her general condition is that of a patient suffering from septic poisoning and is essentially the same as when she entered the hospital.

EDWARD L. KEYES, M. D.
A. ANDERSON LAWTON, M. D.

Bodyblow to Prosecution

The announcement came as a bodyblow to the prosecution. Without Mrs. Gibson's testimony Simpson's case is practically lost. She is the eyewitness; the woman who places Mrs. Hall and her brothers at the murder scene.

When Simpson was unable to get the "pig woman" into court on Thursday, he fought furiously to have the judges, jury and defendants adjourn to the hospital and hold a session there.

Lawyers following the case agree that it is unlikely that Simpson can induce Justice Cleary and Judge Parker to reconsider their decision and go to the bedside of Mrs. Gibson.

Mills Withstands Ordeal

Robert H. McCarter, defense chief, protests that it is unfair for Simpson to examine Mrs. Gibson until she recovers. McCarter argues he is entitled to a complete cross-examination and fears the "pig woman" would be unable to endure the ordeal.

At the close of yesterday's ses-

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New Pictures of Murder Victims



THE GRAPHIC publishes today two new photographs of the Rev. Dr. Edward W. Hall and his inamorata, Mrs. Eleanor Mills. Dr. Hall, attired in the full vestments of his office, makes an imposing figure. The picture of Mrs. Mills is said to be a strikingly faithful photograph of the pretty choir singer at her best.

Expert Says Fatal Bullets Were Not From Wise's Gun

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Nov. 6.—With the case of Charles Wise, the 15-year-old charity ward accused of murdering Nina Vilona, pianist, here, on the eve of going to the jury, it was believed today, the defense scored heavily through the testimony of Albert Hamilton, firearms expert, who declared his investigation showed the bullet that killed the teacher could not have been fired from the gun which the boy is alleged to own.

With drawings, charts and technical instruments Hamilton developed his contention that it was mechanically impossible for the bullet which killed Miss Vilona and others fired since from the same gun in tests to have been thrown from the same gun.

After giving a technical lecture to the jury, with the aid of pen and ink illustrations and charts, he admonished the jury to put aside entirely his stated opinion on the matter, retain only the information he had given them as to the manner in which bullets are marked by the pistols from which they are fired and inspect for themselves, through the high-powered microscope, the markings of the bullets offered as exhibits in evidence.

The jury gave close attention to his lecture, and when he finished they filed one by one past the microscope to make a first-hand inspection of the bullets through the powerful glass.

Scores Greenberg In Putting Ban on Mexican Divorce

Davis Greenberg, real estate operator of 599 West End Ave., has been prohibited from continuing his divorce suit in Mexico. The Appellate Division unanimously reversed the decision of Supreme Court Justice Valente, who had set aside a temporary injunction obtained by Mrs. Greenberg.

Although Greenberg in his defense had admitted that he divorce would not affect the status of his wife here, the court held that this admission, "impudently and brazenly" confessing to the "worthlessness of the decree," was no justification of his action.

26 Students Face Court Today on Poolroom Charge

Twenty-six students of Erasmus High School, seized in a raid late yesterday on a poolroom at 895 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, face arraignment today before Magistrate Hirshfield in Flatbush Court.

The prisoners, ranging in age from 16 to 18, and many of them members of prominent Brooklyn families, were unperturbed as they were bundled into two wagons.

According to the police, the boys were engaged in a game known as "keno." The poolroom has long been a source of complaint from school authorities.

Meek Jimmie Turns Brave Under Innuendo of Murder

By LEO J. CASEY

Graphic Staff Correspondent

SOMERVILLE, N. J., Nov. 6.—They've begun to dignify Jimmie Mills by calling him a murderer.

As the little man entered the courtroom this morning after the defense's savage attack of yesterday, his very demeanor seemed to indicate that he welcomed rather than resented the insinuation that his was the hand that shot and killed his wife and the Rev. Dr. Hall.

Strange attitude—to those who do not know him well—for Jimmie to take. Not so hard to understand for those who do.

Poor, weak little man—despised by his wife, never getting an affectionate word from his daughter, taunted by both for not possessing manly qualities which attracted Eleanor Mills to the clergyman with whom she was slain—Mills finally has awakened to the knowledge that some one has given him credit for being more than the worm on which every one trod.

No matter that it carried with it a murder charge! No matter

that it might have been the desperate attempt to save the lives of three members of a class which looks down on such as he! No matter anything!

Weren't people in the crowded courtroom who hadn't been paying much attention to him lately pointing him out again?

"He must be a bad one, that fellow Mills," they were saying.

"Well, anyway, if he did do it, you couldn't blame any man for punishing an unfaithful woman and a man who ruined his home."

The awed whispers drifted to Jimmie. His poor, weak little chest managed to expand a half inch or so. His receding chin took on a pitifully pugnacious thrust. He smoothed down his tie calmly and carefully and for the first time in days talked with his head up.

Funny thing—this calling a man a murderer and giving him a new grip on life!

I Was Bald!



and
It
Was
No
Joke



Look at Me Now!

You Can Grow New Hair Quick

I'm Vreeland. I take my own medicine. I practice what I preach. Look at my pictures above. Both bonafide photographs. No retouching. No changing of any sort. The first one shows me a bald headed man—getting bald every day. I dreaded to comb my hair—so much of it came out on the comb. Every shampoo left me a little more naked. The flies and mosquitoes bit in the summer and it got cold under my hat in the winter. "Gee, Vreeland, you're certainly getting bald," was tossed at me day and night. I looked 10 years older than I should. At the beach I heard one sweet thing refer to me as "Old Baldy"—and I was a little over 30. I thought everybody sitting behind me at the theatre was looking at my bald spot. Men, it was no joke to be bald. You who are bald know it. I'm not telling you a thing. When I was bald I would have given \$500 for a head of hair. There isn't one among you who wouldn't do the same thing today.

But I'm bald no longer as my photograph will prove. Neither need you be bald unless you want to be. So keenly did I feel my baldness, made worse by my contact with other men who had full heads of hair, that I went to work on myself. If there was any way to make hair grow I was going to find it out. I set up a laboratory in my bathroom and there I tried out treatments originated by myself based on the soundest physiological facts. It was my hair and I could do what I pleased with it. I had a definite theory—and had not a lot of men like Edison

done things which had not been done before? The details are not interesting. Disappointment, of course, at the start—then success.

My hair began to grow! I tried it on other bald heads whom I knew. Hooray—their hair grew! My friends and their friends were pop-eyed. I was almost mobbed by bald heads who wanted hair. Whether I'm the first to unearth the great hair-growing secret, I don't know—but listen to this—

Money Refunded

If I don't grow hair on any head under 45 years old if baldness was not caused by scars or burns.

Pay Me Nothing— Nothing at All If You Don't Grow Hair by Using My Treatment

If you are a bald-headed man or woman or if you are getting bald—if your hair is falling out because of dandruff and you are afraid and think you might be bald some day, write to me and I'll send you all the proof you want—plenty of pictures of other hair-covered heads besides my own—heads which once

were as bald or balder than mine. If you are under 45, and if you did not lose your hair from burns or scars, I'll refund every cent of money you pay me if you do not cultivate a growth of hair even in advanced stages of baldness. No apparatus. Just a simple home treatment.

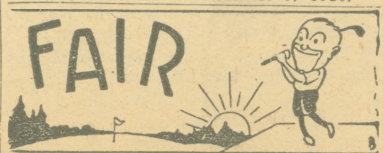
Write Now—Just Send a Postal

You may not see this advertisement again because I don't do much advertising—so write while you have the chance to grow new hair quick. You can't get my treatment in stores yet—I'm too busy actually growing hair on heads that are bald. Write. I'll send you photographs, names and addresses of people who have actually grown hair.

The Vreelands, 6088 Euclid Windsor Building Cleveland, Ohio

THE WEATHER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1926.



U. S. WEATHER FORECAST
LOCAL—Fair and colder today; fresh to strong north and northwest winds.
EASTERN NEW YORK—Fair in southeast and increasing cloudiness with slow rise in temperature in north and west portions; fresh to strong north and northwest winds, diminishing.